

THE ¹¹⁹
P S A L M S
O F
D A V I D

In Meeter.

Newly translated, and dilig-
ently compared with the Ori-
ginal Text, and former Translations.

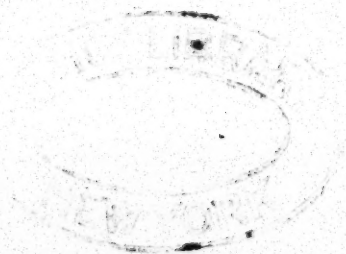
More plain, smooth, and agreeable to
the Text then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General-
Assembly of the Kirk of SCOTLAND,
and appointed to be sung in Congre-
gations and Families.



EDINBURGH,
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*KC

1658 Copy 1.

Bible

THE P S A L M S OF DAVID

In Meeter.

P S A L. I.

That man hath perfect blessednes,
who walketh not astray
In counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.

2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in the Assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

P S A L M I.

Why rage ye heathen? & vain things
Why do the people minde?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh,
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath:
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee:

8 Ask of me, and for heritage,
the heathen I'll make thine;

And for possession I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weightie rod
of iron, break them all,
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieres small.

10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be
ye Judges of the earth. (traught

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joya trembling with your mirth.

12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire,
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
Blest all that on him stay.

P S A L. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increast?
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lyes.

3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak't,
for God sustained me.

6 I wil not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain,
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon

P S A L. IIII.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my prayer, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?

How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness:
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will show us any good?
is that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, ev'n then, when corne and
did most with them abound. (wine

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only, me to dwell
in safetie, Lord, dost make.

P S A L. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct

My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:

Neither shall evill dwell with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight.

5 All that ill-doers are thou hast.

6 Cutt off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy tear
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of these mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead: do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ill.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quell'd:

Plalm vi. vii. viii. ix.

Them for their many fins cast out,
for they ^against thee rebell^d.

- 11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou savst: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

P S A L. VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

- 2 Lord, pittie me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wilt ^y make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

- 5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

- 7 Mine eye consum'd with grief grows:
Because of all mine enemies. (old,
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping crys.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray^r received graciously.
10 Sham^d, & sore vext be all my foes,
Sham^d, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

In thy great indignation,

O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.

- 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowst
my bones much vexed are.

- 3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?

- 6 I with my groning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

- 8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, ^y Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did moan and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When ^{to} hear my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

- 10 Let all be sham^d, and troubled fore
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

P S A L. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

- 2 Left that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;

If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is:

- 4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ^y n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

- 5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgment, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

- 7 So shall th^y Assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

- 8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, Iehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

- 9 O let the wickeds malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God,
the hearts and reins doth try.

- 10 In God, who saves th^y upright in
is my defence and stay. (heart,
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

- 14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.

- 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

- 16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home:
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

- 17 According to his righteousness
the Lord ^{is} magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the name
of God, that is most hie.

P S A L. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame.

- 2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th^y avenging foe restrain.

- 3 When I look up unto the heavens
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd:

- 4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?

- 5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head.

- 6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay: (Lord,
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:

- 8 Fowls of the aire, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

P S A L. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise wth all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

- 2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

- 3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
and perisht at thy sight. (tell,

- 4 For ^y maintain'dst my right & cause,
on throne sat' st judging right.

- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrow'n;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

- 6 O Enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memoriall.

- 7 God shall endure for ay: he doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousness to judge the world
justice to give each one.

- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.

- 10 And they that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place: (thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

- 13 Lord, pittie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,

Thou, who from the gates of death
doft raise me up again :

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance :
And that I may rejoyce alwaies
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are snar'd in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd :
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by judgment known,
which he himself hath wrought :
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They, who are wicked, into hell,
each one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway :
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men,
P S A L. X.

Wherefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
doft stand from us afar?

And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his lostinesse
doth persecute the poor :
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great :
He blefseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, throgth his pride of face,
on God he doth not call ;
And in the counsell of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are :
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be :
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly :
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages :
he slayes the innocent :
Against the poor that passe him by
his cruel eyes art bent.

9 He lyon-like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take :
And when he drawes him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot :

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise ; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arme break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one :
Do thou seek out his wickednesse
untill thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity :
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear :
Thou wilt prepare their heart, & thou
to hear wilt bend thine care :

18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed fore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppresse no more.

P S A L. XI.

In the Lord do put my trust :
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie ?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit :
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done ?

4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne :

His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves :
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain : (storms
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

Help Lord, because the godly man
doth dayly fade away ;
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie :

They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,

4 Wee'l wour tongue prevail, our lips
are ours : who's Lord ov'r us?

5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him desie.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure,
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
for ever, from this race. (keep

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

P S A L. XIII.

How long wilt y forget me, Lord
shall it for ever be?

O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

2 How long take counsell in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I ?

How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd :
And, those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon :
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

P S A L. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons y Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad ;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone :
And there is none that doeth good ;
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?

5 There fear'd they much : for God is
the whole race of the just. (with

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing

P S A L. XV.

Within thy tabernacle Lord,
who shall abide with thee ?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be ?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are dispis'd;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he wear.

5 His coine puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee:
2 To God this was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent
where my delights all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood,
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:

The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places sell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excell.

7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Ev'n by my glorie: and my flesh,
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that are equal, are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart y' visit
by night thou didst me try, (me,
Yet nothing foundst: for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by thy word,
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide,
in those thy paths divine,
So that my foot-steps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnes show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close,
9 From lewd oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks lustily.

11 Our steps they compass, & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save, (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my
2 My fortress is y' Lord, (strenght.
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I wil trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his Temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 The earth, as affrighted, she did shake,
trembling upon it seised;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend:

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his sight was from on hie.

11 He darknesse made his secret place
about him for his tent:
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' aerie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens:
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire,

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast:
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow;

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my
did not turn wickedlie. (God
22 His judgements were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward y' kythes
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright.
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men I
and them discomfite all: (break,
And by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is tryd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
It's God that girdeth me w' strength,
and perfect makes my way.

32 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in peices, (arms

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow,

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdest me w' strength for war:
my foes thou brought down all.

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the winde that flies:
and I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (strife,
people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock: the
of my health praised be: (God
God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

47 He saves me from mine enemies;
yea, thou hast lifted me
above my foes, and from the man
of violence lest me free.

48 Therefore to thee wil I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
and to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his King;
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

The heav'ns Gods glory do declare
the skyes his hand-works preach.

2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue, to
their voice doth not extend. (which

4 Their line is gone through all & earth,
their words to the worlds end:
In them he set the sun a tent,

5 Who bridegroom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.

6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to the end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They, more then gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are: (gold
Then hony, from the honycombe
that dropeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be. (proceed,

14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary:
From sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice. (fulfill

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will

Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth
he from his holy heaven (have
Will hear him, with & saving strength
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, & upright stand, when the
are bowed down, and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O
shal very joyfull be, (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he!

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou fro him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him pre-
of goodness manifold: (vent
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give,
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly majesty
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance;
made him exceeding glad:

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of & most high
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men finde
that enemies are to thee: (count
Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out
of thee that haters be. (those

9 Like fiery ov'n & shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among. (destroy,
11 For they, beyond their might, gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (those

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when & thy shafts shalt place (back
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to lie against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O
be thou exalted he: (Lord,
So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

3 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

4 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

5 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

6 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

7 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

8 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

9 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

10 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

11 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

12 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

13 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

Psalm xxii. xxiii. xxiv. xxv.

1 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

2 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.

3 One fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.

4 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:

Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

5 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prisd:

Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despisd.

6 All that me see laugh me to scorn:
shouts out the lip do they,

They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,

7 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:

Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

8 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:

When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

9 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:

And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

10 Be not far off, for grief is neer;
and none to help is found.

11 Bulls many compass me; strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

12 Their mouths they opened wide on
upon me gape did they, (me,

Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

13 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:

Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

14 My strength is like a potsheard dri'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

15 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked, that did meet

In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

16 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.

17 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.

18 But be not far, O Lord, my strength:
haste to give help to me.

19 From sword my soul, from power of
my darling set thou free. (dogs

20 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:

For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

21 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are:

Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare,

22 Praile ye y Lord, who do him fear:
him glorifie, all ye

The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Israels children be.

23 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted misery:

Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

24 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:

My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.

25 The meek shall eat, & shal be fill'd:
they also praise shall give

Unto the Lord that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.

26 All ends of th' earth remember shal
and turn the Lord unto:

All kinreds of the nations
to him shal homage do.

27 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:

Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

28 Earths fat ones eat & worship shal
all who to dust descend

Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

29 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shal

Be for a generation
reckned in ages all.

30 They shal come, & they shal declare
his truth and righteousness

Unto a people yet unborn;
and that he hath done this.

P S A L. XXIII.

The Lord's my shepherd, I-le not
He makes me down to ly (want.

In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make,

within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark
yet will I fear none ill: (vale,

For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:

My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodnesse and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:

And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shal be.

P S A L. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:

The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,

And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?

Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm aboad?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanity (is pure,

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' Eternall shall receive
the blessing him upon,

And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire:

O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire,

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay:

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,

Ev'n y same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battell is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay:

Be lifted up, that so the king
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?

The Lord of hosts, and none but He
the King of glory is.

P S A L. XXV.

To thee I lift my soul:

O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be ashamed,

nor foes triumph ov'r me.

2 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all:

But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

3 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord:
thy paths, O teach thou me.

4 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,

And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember.

And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.

6 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:

After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

7 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l sinners show:

8 The meek in judgment he wil guide
and make his path to know.

9 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,

To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

10 Now for thine own Name sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.

11 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?

Psalm xxv. xxvi. xxvii.

shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.

His soul shall dwell at ease,
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord :
he knowledge of his covenant,
he will to them afford.

Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set :
it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show :
because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

My hearts griefs are increas'd :
me from distresse relieve.
See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
and it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me :
and let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.
Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend :
Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his trouble send.

Another of the same.

O thee I lift my soul, O Lord :
2 My God, I trust in thee :
let me not be ashamed : let not
my foes triumph over me.
Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee stand,
shamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

Thy wayes, Lord, these teach me thy
Lead me in truth, teach me : (paths
of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
and loving kindnesse : for they
have been of old for ever.

Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be :
In mercie, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.
The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also :
therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway :
The meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.
The whole paths of y Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

17 Now for thine own Names sake, O
I humbly thee intreat Lord,
To pardon mine iniquitie :
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he
the way that he shall choose. (teach
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set :
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon :
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me :
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

P S A L M. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity :
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shall not I.

1 Examine me, and do me prove,
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate :
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
Ple wash and purify :
so to thine holy altar go
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill :

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity :
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastnesse :
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will blesse.

P S A L M. XXVII.

THE Lords my light, & saving health,
who shall make me dismayd ?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid ?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is :
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain,

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes :
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompassse me :
Therefore unto his tabernacle
Ple sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, Ple sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee :
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
That did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath : thou hast
an helper been to me :

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake : (leave,
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I faint'd had, unless that I
beleeved had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on y Lord : and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart : yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

A

PSALM

PSALM XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me :
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble prayers,
when unto thee I cry :

When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity :

That speak peace to their friends while
their hearts do mischief ly. (in

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill's endeavoured :

And, as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shal not build, but them destroy
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength & shield, my
upon him did rely, (heart

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly :

And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their strength is God alone :
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance :

Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due :

And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is :
the God of Majesty

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters firerh He,

4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most high,

The voice of the great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternall doth
asunder cedars tear,

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,

And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:

8 The desert it doth shake :

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadish all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hiades to
it makes the forests bare: (calve,

And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare, .

10 The Lord sits on 5 floods: the Lord
sits King, & ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people
& with peace bless them all. (Strength

PSALM XXX.

Lord, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on high,

And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee

With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul y^e hast brought up,
and rescued from the grave

That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord :

And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment last his wrath,
life in his favour lies :

Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love :

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,

Then quickly was my prosperous state,
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend :

My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?

Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,

11 Thou turned hast my sadness,
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loof'd
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be :

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be :

According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with
send me deliverance: (speed

To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take :

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thy own Names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, there-
pull me out of the net, (fore

Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,

O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast rede-med me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:

But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercie gladly joy:
for thou, my miseries

Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities :

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand,

And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me,

Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent
my years with sighs and groans :

My strength doth fail, and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear :

And specially reproach of those
that were my neighbours' near :

When they me saw, they from me fled
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,

As men are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they

Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay :

And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently lay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand
do thou deliver me

From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make :

Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have :

Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips :
that grievous things do say,

And hard reports, in pride and scorn
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness y^e for thee
that fear thee keepst in store,

And wroughtst for thee that trust in thee
the sons of men before !

20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride

From strife of tongues, thou clofst
as in a tent, them hide. (the

21 All praise and thanks be to y^e Lord
for he hath magnifi'd

His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.

Psalm xxxii. xxxiii. xxxiv. xxxv.

For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
the faithfull, and he plenteously
proudest doers doth reward.

Be of good courage, & he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile:
nor fraud is found therein.

When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie lie,
that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I,
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me

I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show:

Then be not like the horse, or mule
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command. (they,

Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad:
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice:
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice

should praise the Lord of might.

Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skillfully.

For, right is Gods Word, all his
are done in verity. (works

To judgement, and to righteousness
a love He heareth still:

The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

The heavens by the Word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hostes did make.

The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

For he did speak the Word, and
it was, without delay. (done,
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

God doth y counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

The Lord from heav'n sees, & be-
all sons of men full well. (holds

He views all from his dwelling
that in the earth do dwell. (place,

He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.

Great hosts have not a King: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength

An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercie do
with confidence rely.

From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.

Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and shield.

Since in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyfull be.

Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God wil I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.

My soul shall boast in God: the meek

shall hear with joyfulness?

Exalt the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.

I fought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

They look'd to him, and lightned
not shamed were their faces: (were:

This poor man cri'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (sav'd

The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.

Fear God his saints: none y him fear
shall be with want oppress

The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?

Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.

The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
out of their memory.

The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear:
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

Ill shall the wicked say: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.

The Lord redeems his servants souls
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV. (fight

Plead, Lord, with those that plead, &
with those that fight with me.

Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

Let them confounded be, and sham'd
that for my soul have fought:

Psalm xxxv. xxxvi. xxxvii.

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be
and to confusion brought. (they,
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.

6 With darknes cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong,

The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?

11 False witnesses rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:

My humbled soul did fast, my prayer
into my bosom turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:

I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:

Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;

I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnath their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on? from
destructions they intend, (those
Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:

And, where much people gathered
thy praises forth will set. (are,

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce over me:

Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouth set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (me said,

22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace;

23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou
judgement to me afford: (thou

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,

And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.

25 Nor let them say within their
Ah, we would have it thus, (hearts,
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:

Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God, and Lord.

27 Let them y love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease

To say, the Lord be magni'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue:

The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,

Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes,

2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,

Untill the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding
fraud and iniquity: (are,

He to be wise, and to do good
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,

He sets himself in waies not good;
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven,
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as fouds:

Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They, with the fatnes of thy house
shall be well satisf'd:

From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:

And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnes unto them
continue that thee know;

And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:

And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.

12 There sal'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:

Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

For evill doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,

Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they,

And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good,

And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, hee'l
thine hearts desire to thee. (give

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
is bring to passe shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display:

And he thy judgemēt shal bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret

For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:

Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evill thou should do.

9 For, those that evill doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherite shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:

His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek-ones shall possesse:

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, be-
his day he coming seeth. (cause

14 The wicked have drawn out the
2nd bent their bow, to slay (sword,

The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, w they have
shal enter their own heart, (drawn

Their bows, w they have bent, shall
and into pieces part. (break

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far,

Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just mans days, and
their heritage remains. (still

19 They shall not be asham'd, when
the evill time do see: (they

And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisf'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay,

They,

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thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

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the evill time do see: (they

And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisf'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay,

They,

Psalm xxxviii. xxxix. xl.

They shall consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume, away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And, they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be caid down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am
yet have I never seen (old:
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever mercifull, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his
leaves not in any case, (saints
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (speak:
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the
and seeketh him to slay. (just,
33 Yethim the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will be not condemn,
when he in judgement stands,
34 Write on the Lord, and keep his
and thee exalt shall be, (way,
Th' earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in power:
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He pass, yea, was not: him I sought,
but found, he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressours
shall be destroy'd together, (are
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, and them de-
he shal them free and save (lives:
From wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.
P S A L. XXXVIII.
IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand,

in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are cor-
my folly makes it so. (rupt,
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd down
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that lothsome is,
so fills my loyns with pain,
That in my weak and wearie flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so fore:
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret grones
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant uncessantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kindmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose
are no reproofs at all. (mouth
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
hast to give help to me.

P S A L. XXXIX.
I said, I will look to my wayes,
left with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self refrain
From speaking good, but then the
increased was my pain. (more
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: & from my tongue
these words I did let passe.
4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain showe
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not
to whom it shall pertain. (know
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the tools scorpe make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me: by the
of thine hand, I do pine. (blow
11 When with rebukes thou dost cor-
man, for iniquity, (rect
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth
sure each man's vanitie.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs, not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

P S A L. XL.
I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done,
Thy gracious thoughts, to usward, far
above all thoughts, are gone;
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,

Psalm xli. xlii. xliii. xlii.

And speak of them I would, they more
than can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears y^e bor'd : sin offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my
I come, behold and see : (words,
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me :

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art :
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach :
Bo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech :

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness :
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness :
Thy kindness, which most loving is
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain :
Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain,
12 For ill, past reck'ning, compass me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more than hairs are on mine
thence is my heart dismay'd. (head,

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me :
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill :

Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide :

Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take :

Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XL I.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider ;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live :

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on
of languishing doth mourn : (beu
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me :

O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evill say :

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away ?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleav's fast to him;
he lyeth and shall not rise.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely.

Who ate my bread, even he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise,

That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee :
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity :

And, me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XL II.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst : when shall I near
unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear ?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say ?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone :

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul;
why in me so dismay'd ?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my souls cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will

From Jordans lands, the Hermonites,
and even from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call :

Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all,

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, Ile pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so ?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go ?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid :
Ev'n when by the, where is thy God,
it's daily to me said ?

11 O why art thou cast down, My soul ?
why thus with grief oppress'd ?
Art thou disquieted in me ?
in God still hope and rest :

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XL III.

Judge me, O God, & plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation,
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro ?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go ?

3 O send thy light forth, & thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy :
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art y^e then cast down, my soul ?
what should discourage thee ?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art
disquieted in me ? (thou

Still trust in God, for him to praise,
good cause I yet shall have :
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XL IV.

O God, we wth our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done,

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place :
Thou didst afflic't the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For, neither got their sword y^e Land;
nor did their arme them save :
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.

5 Throgh thee, we shal push down our
that do against us stand : (foes,

We, throgh thy Name, shal tread down
that risen against us have. (thou

6 For, in my bow, I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, fro our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame,

Psalm xlv. xlv.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee;
and us thou putt'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us
among heathen cast we be. (fell
12 Thou didst for nought the people
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near,
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides,
And, of my bashfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruell enemy.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not
our keps no straying made: (turned
19 Though us y^e breakt in dragons place
and cover'd with death's shade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or streast
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for
hearts secrets understands. (he
22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all
counted as slaughter sheep. (day:
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O Wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distress:
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest:
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem
even for thy mercies sake.
P S A L. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly
my works y^e I indite (ching:
Concern the Kings: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
4 For meeknes, truth, and righteousness,

in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce hearts
of th' enemies of the King,
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of aloes Myrrhe and cassia,
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.
10 O daughter, Harken and regard,
and do thine ear incline:
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.
11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beautie vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre shalbe,
with gifts and offerings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.
13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within:
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She shal be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shal be brought with gladnes
and mirth on every side, (great,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayst take:
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
17 Thy Name remembered I wil make,
through ages all, to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
which to the king belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
2 Thou 'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow,

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadfull majestie,
and in thy glorie bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth, and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shal teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.
6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad!
9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beautie to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.
12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayst take;
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.
P S A L. XLVI.
God is our refuge, & our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth re-
we will not be afraid: (move,
Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

Pſalm xlvii, xlviii, xlix, 1.

1 **A** river is, whose ſtreams do glad
the citie of our God:
The holy place, wherein the Lord
moſt high hath his abode.
5 God in the miſt of her doth dwell:
nothing ſhall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuoſly,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hoſts upon our ſide
doth conſtantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us ſafely to maintain.
8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, ſee what deſolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
waſs into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the ſpear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted he.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PſAL. XLVII.

All people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph ſhout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord moſt high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
he ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And he ſhall make the nations
under our feet to bow.
4 The lot of our inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
even the excellencie.
5 God is with ſhouts gone up, & Lord
with trumpets ſounding he.
6 Sing praiſe to God, ſing praiſe, ſing
praiſe to our King ſing ye. (praiſe,
7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praiſe expreſſe.
8 God rules the nations, God ſits on
his throne of holineſſe.
9 The princes of the people are
aſſembled willinglie.
Even of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why, the ſhields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PſAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praiſed ſtill,
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion ſtands moſt beautifull,
the joy of all the Land;

The city of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the ſame,
they wondering, would not ſay:
But, being troubled at the ſight,
they thence did haſte away.
6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were poſſeſſ'd with fear.
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when ſhe a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarſiſh ſhips with eaſt winde
8 As we have heard it told: (break:
9 In the citie of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods citie, which his hand
for ever ſtabliſh will.
9 We, of thy loving kindneſſe thought,
Lord, in thy Temple ſtill.
10 O Lord according to thy name,
through all the earths thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousneſſe alwayes.
11 Becauſe thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
ſend forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tel:
13 Conſider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,

That ye may tell poſteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
even unto death us guide.

PſAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich & poor.
3 My mouth ſhall wiſdom tell.
My heart ſhall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my ſayings dark declare.
5 Amidſt thoſe dayes, that evil be,
why ſhould I fearing doubt?
When of my heels the iniquitie
ſhall compaſſe me about.
6 Who ere they be, & in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boaſt theſelves, becauſe they are
become exceeding rich,
7 Yet none of theſe his brother can,
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
ſufficient ranſome pay:
8 (Their ſouls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That ſtill he ſhould for ever live,
and nor corruption ſee,
10 For why? he ſeeſt that wiſe men
and brutiſh fools alſo (die,
Do periſh, & their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go,

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places ſhall (houſe
Stand through all ages; they their
by their own names do call. (lands
12 But yet in honour ſhall not man
abide continually.
But paſſing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beaſts that dy.
13 Thus, brutiſh folly plainly is
their wiſdom, and their way;
Yet, their poſteritie approve
what they do fondly ſay.
14 Like ſheep, they in ſ grave are laid
and death ſhall them devour:
And, in the morning upright men
ſhall over them have power:
Their beautie, from their dwellings,
conſume within the grave. (ſhall
15 But, from heils hand God will me
for he ſhall me receive: (ſice
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou doſt ſee,
Nor when the glory of his houſe
advanced is on kie.
17 For, he ſhall carrie nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end:
Nor ſhall his glory after him
into the grave deſcend.
18 Although he his own ſoul did bleſſe
whilt he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy ſelf doſt wel,
men will thee praiſes give)
19 He to his fathers race ſhall go,
they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man honor'd, wanting knowledge,
like beaſts that periſh quite. (is,

PſAL. I.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath ſpoken, and did call
The earth, from riſing of the ſun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellencie
And beauty the perfection is,
God ſhined gloriously.
3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not he,
Before him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above ſhall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be,
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteousneſſe declare,
Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Iſrael hear,
ſpeak will I from on hy,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, even thy God am I.
8 I, for thy ſacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou offeredſt every day.

Psalm I. 1.

I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine :
For, beasts of forests, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.
Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee ;
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.
Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I ?
Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie :
And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be.
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take
Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct,
And, sith my words behinde thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:
Thou sirs, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son does shame. (speakst
Because I silence kept,
while y these things hast wrought,
that I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought :
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
in order ranked thy misdoeds,
and thine iniquities.
Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider,
Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.
Another of the same.
The mighty God & Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hy
Of Beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
Our God shall come, and shall no
be silent, but speak out : (more
before him fire shal waste, great fumes
shall compasse him about.
He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people shew.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad :
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak :
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, even thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered still.
9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house, nor folds of thine :
10 For beasts of forests, cattell all
on thousand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountaines high do yeeld:
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink ?
14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take ?
17 Sir, it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction,
And sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and flights my words each one.
18 When y a thief didst see, the fraight
thou joynd with him in sin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast perraker bin :
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sirst, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame. (speakst
21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent bin, (done,
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right.
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise, me glorifiest
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.
P S A L. I. I.
A fter thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me :
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly
from mine iniquitie. (wash
3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd;
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speaks thou may be
and clear in judging still. (just,
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the wombe within,
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.
6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me
within the hidden part. (know
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor
thy holy spirit away : (take
12 Restore me thy salvations joy,
with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be :
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou desirest not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart;
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindness & do good, O Lord
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offerings shal thee
& offerings burnt, & they, (please,
With whole burnt offerings and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves
G P S A L.

Psalm lii. liii. liii. liii. liii. liii.

PSALM LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty of mischief and of ill? (man, The goodnesse of Almighty God endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies deviseth subtilly, Like to a razor, sharp to cut, working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then thou lovest to speak wrong: (truth

4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O thou deceitfull tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye, remove thee, pluck thee out Quite from thy house, out of the land, of life be shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear, and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not make God his strength at all:

But he, in his abundant wealth, his confidence did place: And he took strength unto himself from his own wickednesse.

8 But I am in the house of God like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise, because thou hast done this:

I on thy Name will wait, for good before thy saints it is.

PSALM LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool doth in his heart conclude:

They are corrupt, their works are vile not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men from heaven did cast his eyes,

To see if any one there was that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are, they all are backward gone;

And there is none that doeth good, no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood with trembling all distressed,

Whereas there was no cause at all, Why they should be afraid:

For God his bones that thee besieged hath scattered all abroad,

Thou hast confounded them, for they despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come. When back the Lord shall bring

His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce, and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name, and judge me by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me do up against me rise;

Oppressors seek my soul, and God set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is, lo, therefore I am bold,

He taketh part with every one that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall mischief and ill repay.

6 For thy truths sake cut them off, and sweep them clean away.

7 I will a sacrifice to thee give with free willingnesse:

Thy Name, O Lord, because its good, with praise I will confesse.

8 For he hath me delivered from all adversities:

And his desire mine eye hath seen upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy from my intreating voice. (Self

1 Attend and hear me, in my plaint I mourn and make a noise.

2 Because of th' enemies voice, & for lewd mens oppression great;

On me they cast iniquitie, and they in wrath me hate.

3 Sore pain'd within me is my heart, deaths terrors on me fall;

4 On me comes trembling, fear and o'rewhelmed me withal. (dread

5 O that I like a dove had wings, said I, then would I flee

Far hence, that I might finde, a place where I in rest might be.

6 Lo then far off I wander would, and in the desert stay:

7 From windy storm and tempest I would hake to scape away.

8 O Lord, on them destruction bring, and do their tongues divide:

For in the city violence, and strife I have espide.

9 They day and night upon the wals do go about it round:

There mischief is, and sorrow there in midst of it is found.

10 Abundant wickednesse there is within her inward part;

And from her streets deceitfulness and guile do not depart.

11 He was no foe that me reproach'd, then that endure I could,

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast, from him me hide I would.

12 But y man, who mine equal guide, and mine acquaintance wast:

13 We joynd sweet counsels, to Gods in company we past. (house,

14 Let death upon them seize, and let them go quick to hel; (down

For wickednesse doth much abound among them where they dwell.

15 I'll call on God, God wil me save:

16 I'll pray and make a noise At evening, morning, and at noon,

and he shall hear my voice.

17 He hath my soul delivered, that it in peace might be,

From bazzell that against me was, for many were with me.

18 The Lord shal hear, and them a shal of old who hath abode:

Because they never changes have, therefore they fear not God.

19 'Gainst those y were at peace with he hath put forth his hand: (him

The covenant that he had made, by breaking he prophand.

20 More smooth then butter were his while in his heart was war; (words

His speeches were more soft then oyl and yet drawn swords they are.

21 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord and he shall thee sustain:

Yea, he shall cause the righteous man unmoved to remain.

22 But thou, O Lord, my God, thou in justice shalt o'rethrow, (me

And in destructions dungeon dark at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men shal not live half their dayes:

But upon thee with confidence I will depend alwayes.

PSALM LVI.

Shew mercy, Lord, to me: for man would swallow me outright:

He me oppresseth, while he doth against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up that hate me spitefully:

For they be many that do fight against me, O most hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee

4 In God I'll praise his word, I will not fear what flesh can do,

my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, the 'gainst me are all for ill. (though

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark me waiting my soul to kill. (step

7 But shall they by iniquitie escape thy judgement so?

8 O God, with indignation, down do thou the people throw.

9 My wadings all what they have been thou know'st, their number took

into thy bottle put my tears, are they not in thy book?

10 My foes shal, when I cry, turn back I know't, God is for me,

11 In God his word I'll praise, his in God shall praised be. (wor

12 In God I trust, I will not fear what man can do to me.

13 Thy vows upon me are, O God: I'll render praise to thee.

14 Wilt thou not, who from death my feet from fals keep free, (fav

To walk before God in the light of those that living be?

PSALM LVII.

Be mercifull to me, O God, thy mercy unto me

Do thou extend, because my soul doth put her trust in thee,

Psalm lvi. lix. lx. lxi.

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
untill these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shal send down, and
from his reproof defend, (me
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among, (darts,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Lest thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp;
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations sing will I: (Lord,
For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

10 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSALM LVIII.

D O ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
Ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?

Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;

They speaking lies do stray, as foom
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;

Lest they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces smal; (mouth
The great teeth break thou out, O
of these young lions all. (Lord,

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow;
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:

Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy winde.

10 The righteous when he vengeance
he shall be joyfull then: (sees
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shal say, the righteous man
reward shall never misse:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSALM LIX.

M Y God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity:
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel.
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.

6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
& in their lips are swords: (mouth,
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at
and all the heathen mock. (them;
9 While he's in power I'll wait on
for God is my high rock. (thee:

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see my hearts content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
O thou our shield, and God. (down

12 For their mouths sin, and for the
that from their lips do fly, (words
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.

13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: (sume,
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th' earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall
be satisfi'd with meat. (not

16 But of thy power I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSALM LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble y' hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake:

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall:
Save with the pow'r of thy right
and hear me when I call. (hand,

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's Land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?

10 Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?

Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts:
tread down our enemies. (he shal

PSALM LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend:

2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:

Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r:

And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:

Psalm lxii. lxiii. lxiv. lxv. lxvi.

And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear :
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes,
thou to the King shalt give :
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have :
8 do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name,
That, having made my vows I may,
each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed ;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he,
He onely is my sure defence,
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief ? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They onely plot to cast him down
from his excellency ;

They joy in lies, with mouth they
but they curse inwardly. (bleste,

5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone :

On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he ;
He onely is my sure defence ;
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my Glory placed is,
and my salvation sure :

In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually ;

Before him pour ye out your hearts,
God is our refuge hy.

9 Surely mean-men are vanitie,
and great-men are a ly :

In balance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain :

On wealth set not your hearts, when
increased is your gain. (as

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,

That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.

12 Yea meretric also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone ;

For thou according to his work
rowest left every one,

P S A L. LXIII.

Lord, thee my God I'll early seek ;
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be ;
Then shal my mouth, with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I-le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room :

10 They by the sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.

11 Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him ; but slopt shall be
the mouth of liers all.

P S A L. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear ;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly ;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
& make the cut like swords ; (whet
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words :

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aime their shot ;

Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay ;

Together conference they have,
Who shall them see ? they say.

6 They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep :

Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall fly. (round

9 And on all men a fear shall fall ;
Gods works they shal declare :

For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are,

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might ;
Yea, they, shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'rs
all flesh shall come to thee,

3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do ;

But as for our transgressions
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man, whom thou dost
& mak'st approach to thee ; (chuse
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be :

We surely shall be satisf'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse :

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt w pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills.

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and peoples tumult stills. (waves

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid :

Th' outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it
thou mak'st it rich to grow

With Gods full food ; corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.

10 Her ridges thou waterest plente-
her furrows settest : (cullis

With showres thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
do'st with thy goodnesse crown

And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down :

12 They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in deserts ly :

The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks & pastures cloathed be
the valleys with corn are clad,

And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

P S A L. LXVI.

All lands to God in joyful sounds ;
aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou ? (thes

Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow.

Psalms lxxvi lxxvii lxxviii.

All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
in songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.

Come, & **work** & **God** hath wrought
with admiration see:
In his workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,

Ev'n marching through flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nation see:

8 Let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

9 Ye people bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.

10 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.

11 For thou didst prove, & try us Lord,
as men do silver try:

12 Broughtst us into the net, & mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.

13 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our
and though that we did passe.

14 Through fire & water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.

15 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy
to thee my vows I'll pay, (house,

16 Which my lips uttered, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

17 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;

18 Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

19 All that fear God come hear, I'll
what he did for my soul. (tell

20 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

21 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:

22 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

23 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,

24 Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L M L X V I I.

Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:

2 That th'earth thy way, & Nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

5 Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

6 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small:

7 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send,

8 God shall us bless, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also bless:

And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,

3 Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

4 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise,

5 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

6 For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

7 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

8 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase,
God, our God, bless us shall.

9 God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall rear him all.

P S A L M L X V I I I.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;

2 And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

3 As smoke is driven, so drive thou
as fire melts wax away, (them:

4 Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

5 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight

6 Be very joyfull, yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.

7 To God sing, to his Name sing
extol him with your voice, (praise,

8 That rides on heav'n by his Name
before his face rejoyce. (JAH,

9 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless

10 God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.

11 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands

12 The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

13 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;

14 And when through the great wildernes
thy glorious marching was; (earth,

15 Then at Gods presence shook the
then drops from heaven fell:

16 This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel

17 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plentiful rain,

18 Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

19 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:

20 Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

21 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:

22 Great was the company of them
the same who published.

23 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,

24 And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

25 Though ye have lyen among the pots
like doves ye shall appear:

Whose wings with silver, & with gold
whose feathers covered are. (Kings,

14 When thereth' Almighty scattered
like Salmons snow 'twas white.

15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high
this is the hill where God

17 Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode:

18 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:

19 In his holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

20 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hy,

21 And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

22 Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,

23 Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell,

24 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,

25 Who daily with his benefits
us plentifully doth load.

26 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:

27 And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

28 But surely, God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;

29 The hairy scalp of him that kill
on in his trespasses goes.

30 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;

31 Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
themselves again I will.

32 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrued may be;

33 And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.

34 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty

35 Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

36 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way:

37 And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

38 Within the congregations
blessed God with one accord;

39 From Israels fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

40 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsell there

41 Of Judah were, there Zabulons
& Naphtalies princes were. (strong

42 Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord:

43 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

44 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,

45 Those selves who people have forth sent
O Lord our God rebuke,

46 Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:

47 The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.

Psalms lxx lxxi.

- 31 Those y^e be princes great, shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
- 33 To him y^e rides on heavns of heavns
which he of old did found.
34 He sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
35 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hy. (Lord:
36 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadfull
Israel's own God is he,
Who gives his people strength, & powr,
O let God blessed be,
P S A L. LXXI.
- S**ave me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
3 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dri'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
beare hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number mo they be:
They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc't was I.
5 Lord, y^e my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none y^e wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.
O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.
9 Because the Zeal did eat me up
which to thy house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts t^e afflicted my soul,
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evill spake:
They also, that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make,
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me,
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face
I'm troubled, soon attend,
18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
- 19 To thee is my reproach wel known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one (full
To pitie me, but none I found:
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me Vineger to drinck,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare: and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkened be,
that fight may them forsake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation:
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowfull am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hy.
30 The Name of God, I, with a song,
most cheertfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracions shall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoofs.
- 32 When this y^e humble men shall see
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.
33 For, God the poor hears, & will not
his prisoners contemn:
34 Let heav'n, & earth, & seas him praise,
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save:
That they may dwell therein, and in
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed
inherit shall the same:
So shal they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.
P S A L. LXXI.
- L**ord, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me:
1 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
2 Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee,
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.
- Another of the same.*
Make hast, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me,
1 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
2 Let them be turned back, and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.
P S A L. LXXI.
- O** Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
1 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have:
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
2 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
3 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruell and unjust.
4 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my trust.
5 Thou from the womb didst hold me
ghon art the same that me (up,
Ong

Psalms lxxi. lxxii. lxxiii.

Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong;
8 Fild let my mouth be wth thy praise
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsell take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pur-
and take; none will him save. (Iue
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave,
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they wth reproach & shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on:
in strength of God, the Lord
And thine own righteousness, ev'n
alone, I will record. (thine
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when
old and gray-headed grow; (I
Till to this age thy strength, & pow'r,
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O
who is like unto thee? (God,

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities
and fore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness, & my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise
my God, with psalterie:
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

Lord, thy judgments give y^e king
his son thy righteousness,

2 With right he shall thy people judge
thy poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and
do last, through ages all. (moon
6 Like rain on mowing grass he shall
or shewres on earth y^e fall. (drop,

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, & the Isles
to him shall presents bring,
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King;

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve
when he to him doth call:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free:
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees

The citie shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all nations shall Him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;

The whole earth let his glory fill;
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

Y^e God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps were almost slip'd;
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked fore
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth
their death of bands is free: (firm,
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:

6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out wth far, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong,
both lewd and loftie is.

9 They set their mouth against y^e hea,
in their blasphemous talk; (vens,
And their reproaching tongues through-
the earth at large doth walk. (oun

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.

11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones;
yet prosper at their will.
In wordly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, is
too hard a thing for me, (was
17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castest down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearfull terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st
their image shall despise.

as Thus

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand
and still upholdest me.
24 Thou, with thy counsell, while I
wilt me conduct and guide; (live
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, Whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
26 My flesh and heart doth faint and
but God doth fail me never; (fail,
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.
P S A L. LXXIV.
O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
3 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
Still think the same upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast.
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst,
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarrie;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuarie.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation.
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy sanctuarie,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signes we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long;

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy had, ev'n thy right had of might
why dost thou thus draw back?
12 From thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clave'st fountain & the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:
The summer and the winter both,
by thee created were.
18 That th-enemy reproched hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark-places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid crueltye:
21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with thame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause, that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.
P S A L. LXXV.
T O thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
3 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.
4 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well;

4 I to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hie.
5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 With stubborn neck: but know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: he puts down
and sets another up. (one,
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture, he powreth forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yes, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.
P S A L. LXXVI.
I N Judah's land God is wel known,
his Name's in Israel great:
1 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his feat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Those y wer stout of heart are spoild
they slept their sleep outright:
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might:
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (should
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be? (heard;
8 From heav'n y judgment caus'd be
the earth was still with fear,
9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and
all ye that near him be: (pay;
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is He.
12 By Him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.
P S A L. LXXVII.
U NTO the Lord I with my voyce,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;

Psalm lxxvii lxxviii.

PSAL. LX XVIII.

Attend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth pro-
attentively do hear. (ceed

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:

3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (known

4 We also will them not conceale
from their posteritie:

5 Them to the generation
to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works y^e he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

6 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to shew
to their succeeding race.

7 That to the race, which was to come
might well them learn and know,
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:

8 That they might see their hope in
and suffer not to fall (God,
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

9 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart: with God
whose spirit not steadfast was.

10 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other armes did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.

11 They brake Gods cov'nant, and re-
in his commands to go. (tut'd
12 His works and wonders they forget
which he to them did show:

13 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (pass'd
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.

14 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

15 With cloud by day, with light of
all night he did them guide. (fire

16 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.

17 He from y^e rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods,

18 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest one.

19 For, in their hearts they tempted
and speaking with mistrust, (God,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.

20 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

21 Behold, he smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great,
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?

22 The Lord did hear, and waxed
so kindled was a flame (wrath,
Against Jacob; and against Israel
up indignation came:

23 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:

24 Though floods above he did comend,
and heav'n's doors open made;

25 And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat;

26 Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

27 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern winde to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern winde to go.

28 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he
to rain down them among; (made
And feathered fowls, like as the sand
which ly'ch the shore along.

29 At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

30 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

31 They still their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their
which they did so require, (mouth,

32 Gods wrath upon them came, and
the fattest of them all; (new
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrow'n by death, did fall.

33 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore. (wrought

34 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched
away in trouble past. (years

35 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire: (did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.

36 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: (rock
Ev'n that the high almighty God
had their redeemer been.

37 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but fainedly, (him,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.

38 For, though their words were good,
to him was not sincere: (their hearts
blasted and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

39 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

40 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall;
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

And overwhelm'd my spirit was
while I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and
thou makest still to wake: (sleep,
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agoe.

6 By night my song I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
Ple mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.

11 Yea, I remember with the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:

And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art y^e God that wonders doest
by thy right hand most strong;

Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;

To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;

And they for fear aside did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were
sound loudly did the sky, (pow'r'd,

And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice amongst the
a mighty noise did make: (heaven

By lightnings lightned was the world
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;

Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledg thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,

Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

Psalms lxxviii. lxxix lxxx.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.
42 They did not call to minde his
nor yet the day when He (pow'r)
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zosens field
His hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes & rivers every where
He turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.
45 He broght among them swarms of
which did them fore annoy; (flies,
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent, them to destroy.
46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours He deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycc-
He with the frost did blast. (mois
48 Their beasts to hail He gave, their
hot thunder bolts did wast. (flock
49 Fierce burning wrath He on them
and indignation strong, (calf,
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their
from death He did not save; (soul
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the first-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And He amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of His sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, w his right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by His almighty hand
Before their face He did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did pro-
and tempted ever still, (voke
And to observe His testimonies
did not incline their will,

57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that thoots deceitfully.
58 For, they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy. (wrath,
59 When God heard this, He waxed
and much leach'd Israel then
60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men
61 And He his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So fore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
63 The fire consum'd their choice, yong
their maids no marriage had, (men
64 And whē their priests fel by sword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall:
And so upon them he did put;
a shame perpetuall.
67 Moreover, He the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleas'd him to take.
71 From waiting on Jews with yong,
he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance.
His people, Jacobs feed.
72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed
P S A L. L X X I X.
O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be mest.
To rav'nous fowls thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.
3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth
that have thee never known.
And on these kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon. (Name
7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say I hearken Where's their
let him to them be known, (God?
When these, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rethrown. (blood
11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendered be,
Ev'n a reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.
13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.
P S A L. L X X X.
Hear, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims, and Benjamins,
and in Manassahs fight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.
3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?
5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand :
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand ;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vaill'd were with its
as with a covering : (shade
Like goddly Ceders were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send ;
On th' other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and tane her hedge away ? (down
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from s forrest comes
doth wast it at his pleasure :
The wilde beast of the field also
devoures it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine :
Look down from heav'n in love, be-
and visit this thy vine : (hold

15 This vineyard w' thine own right
hath plant'd us among : (hand
And that same branch, which for thy
thou hast made to be strong. (G. If
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down :
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand ;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we wil not go back,
nor turn from thee at all :
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
rumbrel and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what
our feast appointed is ; (day
4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimonie
He made, when Egypt land
He travel'd through, where speech I
I did not understand. (heard
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee :

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make ;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll re-stitute to thee ;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In mid'st of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all ;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide :
11 Ple fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be ;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me,
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered :
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose !
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my Hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd ;
But as for them, their time shuld have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat :
Of hony from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly GOD doth stand,
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, excepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong ?
3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor wil understand ;
in darknesse they walk on :
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all ;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self
the earth to judgement call ;
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEEP not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now :
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made ;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crattie counsell take ;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation ;

That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in
against thee they combine. (league,
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre ;
8 And Assur joynd with them, to help
lots children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kifon strand ;
10 And Sifera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to far the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall ;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all :

12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire ;
15 Chase and affright them with the
and tempest of thine ire. (storm

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vexr,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou, to
alone doth appertain (whom
The name Jehovah, doft most high
e're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOW lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me !
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be !
2 My thirstie soul longs vehemently ;
yea, faints thy courts to see :
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest :
The swallow also for herself
hath purchased a nest :
Ev'n thine own alters, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that
they ever give thee praise. (dwell,
5 Blest is then an whole strength y' art
in whose heart are thy ways.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells ;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied
still forward unto strength, (go,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length:
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels,
a thousand: rather in

Psalm lxxxv lxxxvi lxxxvii lxxxviii lxxxix.

My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
For, God the Lord's a sun & shield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from
that uprightly do live. (them

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favorable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
redem'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, and
fro thy wraths furiousnes. (turn'dst

4 Turn us, God of our health, and
thy wrath gainst us to cease. (cause

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God, the Lord, will
to his folk hee'll speak peace; (speak
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.

9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteous-
and peace kiss'd mutually: (ness

11 Truth springs from earth, & righte-
looks down fro heaven hy. (ousnes

12 Yes, what is good the Lord shall
our land shal yeeld increase. (give:

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants souls: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

Hear, Lord, my praye: unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast
not any work is there. (done

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st shal
and worship reverently (come
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy
O Lord, then walk will I: (truth,
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excell;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have fought; & thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the hills of holinesse,
He his foundations sets.
God, more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
was born; and He that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'll
that this man born was there. (count

7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

O Lord God, my Saviour, day & night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain, in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, who no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far fro me my friends,
thou madst them to abhorre me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee blesse?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my praye,
at morn prevent shall thee:

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my
and hid'st thy face from me? (soul)

15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadfull fiercenesse of thy
quite over me doth go: (wrath
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did rounl;
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far fro me,
and him that did me love:
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darknesse didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heavens
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciously;
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain:

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse;
And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

Psalm lxxxix xc.

Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord ;
and He, of all about Him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
like to thee ? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.
Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign ;
and when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
O Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is ;
and with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.
The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take : (own
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
The North & South from thee alone
their first begining had :
both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.
Thou hast an arm that's full of
thy hand is great in might ; (pow'r :
and thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place :
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know,
in brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
and in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hy.
Because the glory of their strength
dost onely stand in thee,
and in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring :
The Holy-One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
In vision to thy holy one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid ; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen One,
O Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me ;
and with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.
With who my ha'l shall stablish be
mine arm shall make him strong,
On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
I will bear down before his face
all his malicious foes.
will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
My mercie, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be :
and in My Name his horn and pow'r,
men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach
I'll set it in the sea : (afar,
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone ;
And he shall say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'll make him my first-born, more
then Kings of any land : (high
8 My love I'll ever keep for him,
My cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure ;
And, as the dayes of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
My laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way.
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements,
32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make ;
34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my Holinesse I sware,
to David I'll not lye.
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
established stedfastly ;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.
38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath ;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made voide and quite cast by ;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou al his hedges hast brok down
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad ft all his enemies glad ;
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battell hast not made. (stand
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast ;
45 Shortned his days of youth, & him
with shame thou covered hast.
45 How long, Lord ? wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire ? (self,
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire ?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain ;
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain ?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free ?

49 Thy former loving kindnesse,
O Lord, where be they now ?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad re-
how I in bosome bear (proach
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
51 Where with thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Where with they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (steps
52 All blessings to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then :
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.
P S A L. X C.
L ord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.
3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn :
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away :
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourisheth and groweth,
cut down at ev'n doth fade ;
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our finnes thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end ;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see :
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be :
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove ;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy
according to thy fear (wrath ?
12 So is thy wrath : Lord, teach thou us
our end in minde to bear :
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be ?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee,

Psalm xci xcii xciii xciv.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handie works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. X C I.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
he is my refuge still,
He is my fortresse, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:

6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waite
at noonday, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt
and a beholder be; (look,
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall: (come,
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his Angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee
still waiting thee upon: (up,
Left thou at any time should dath
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath
I will him set on high, (known,

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfie;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see,

P S A L. X C I I.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comly thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindnes to show forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night,

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is; (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

When those that lewd & wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be far, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

P S A L. X C I I I.

The Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is He
with majesty most bright:

His works do shew him cloth'd to
and girt about with might,
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and the
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their way
and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excell:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

P S A L. X C I V.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O Mighty God, who vengeance owne
shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who, wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?

4 How long shall things most hard
be uttered and told, (the
And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:

6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know:

8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?

He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

10 He that the nations doth correct
shall he not chastise you?

He knowledge unto man doth teach
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn

13 That y may'st give him rest
of sad adversitie, (day

Untill the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake will he.

15 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

Psalm xcvi xcvi xcvi xcvi xcix.

Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst
that work iniquity? (those
Unlesse the Lord had been my help,
when I was fore oppressed.
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away.
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.
Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree? (Joyn.
Against the righteous souls they
they guiltlesse blood condemn:
But of my refuge Gods the Rock,
and my defence from them.
On them their own iniquitie
the Lord shall bring and lay.
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.
P S A L. XCV.
Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation,
Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankfull voice.
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace
and make a joyfull noise.
For Gods a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.
O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall.
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear,
Then karden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.
When me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see: (prov'd,
Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath griev'd me:
I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:
To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.
P S A L. XCVI.
Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth, to God:
To God sing, blesse his Name, (shew
his saying health abroad. (Still

Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.
For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside:
For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beautie shine.
Do you, ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name his due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
In beautie of his holinesse
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.
Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:
Let fields rejoyce, and every thing,
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righte-
the people faithfullie. (counseile,
P S A L. XCVII.
God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and illes rejoyce each one,
Dark clouds him compass, & in right
with judgement dwells his throne.
Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.
Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
The heav'ns declare his righteous-
all men his glory see. (neils,
All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very farre.
Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord;
his saints souls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free,
For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light,
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulness,
When ye into your memorie
do call his holinesse.
P S A L. XCVIII.
Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victorie hath won.
The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.
He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.
Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noyse:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.
With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah sing. (Psalms,
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
Let clouds clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare
Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteous-
his folk with equitie. (ness:
P S A L. XCIX.
Th' Eternal Lord doth reign, as
let all people quake: (King,
He sits between the cherubims,
let the earth be mov'd and shake:
The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is:
Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is Holy) let them blesse.
The Kings strength also judgement
thou ferdest equity, (loves:
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy-One is he.
Moses & Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou

Psalm c cii.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our
thou wast a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord & cheerful voice.
2 Him serve & mirth, His praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tel
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his shep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise:
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, & blesse his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.
2 Serve God with gladnes, Him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God,
not we, but He us made;
We are His people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates & courts, with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

Mercy will, and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O When in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house, at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickednesse
I will not know at all.

5 Ple cut him off, that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughtie heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hy.

6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell;

And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,

Like very grasse: so that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:

6 Like Pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have bin:

I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep:

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grasse.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
Thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear,
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shal dread
thy glory, and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In Glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
He surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise,
by Him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:

So shall the people, that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from His sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in he,
the Lord the earth did spy: (even

20 That of the mournfull prisoner
the groanings He might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:

22 When as the people gather shall
in troupes with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wanted force, and strength He
abated in the way;

And He my dayes hath shortened:

24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made,

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:

Thou see a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, & thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy light, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, & let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return:

3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grasse, doth fade:
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most greivous groans
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
Al parcht, doth cleave unto my bones:

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in deserts I do march,

7 And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

Psalm ciii. civ. cv.

For I have ashes eaten up;
 To me as if they had been bread;
 And with my drink I in my cup
 Bitter teares a mixture made.
 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
 And dreadfull indignation,
 Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
 And thou again didst cast me down.
 My dayes are like a shade away,
 Which doth declining swiftly passe:
 And I am withered away
 Much like unto the fading grasse.
 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
 From change and all mutation free,
 And, to all generations, sure
 Shall thy remembrance ever be.
 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
 Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
 Her time for favour which was set,
 Behold, is now come to an end.
 Thy saints take pleasure in her sons,
 Her very dust to them is dear.
 All heathen lands and kingly throns
 On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.
 God in His glory shall appear,
 When Zion He builds and repairs.
 He shall regard and lend His ear
 Unto the needies humble pray'rs,
 Th' afflicted pray'r He will not scorn,
 All times this shall be in record,
 And generations yet unborn
 Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
 He frō His holy place look'd down,
 The earth He view'd frō heav'n on high
 To hear y^e prisoners mourning groan
 And see them that are dam'd to dy;
 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
 His Name and praise may wel record,
 When people and the kingdoms do
 Assemble all to praise the Lord.
 My strength He weaken'd in the
 My days of life He shorten'd. (way,
 My God, O take me not away
 In mid-time of my dayes, I said:
 Thy years throughout all ages last.
 Of old thou hast established
 The earths foundation firm and fast:
 Thy mighty hands the heavens have
 (made.
 They perish shall, as garments do,
 But thou shalt evermore endure:
 As vestures, thou shalt change them so
 And they shall all be changed sure.
 But from all changes thou art free,
 Thy endless years do last for ay,
 Thy servants, and their seed who be
 Establish'd shall before thee stay.

P S A L. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God, the
 and all that in me is (Lord,
 Be stirr'd up, his holy Name
 to magnifie and blesse.
 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
 and not forgetfull be
 Of all his gracious benefits
 He hath bestow'd on thee.
 All thine iniquities who doth
 most graciously forgive:

Who thy diseases all and pains
 doth heal, and thee relieve.
 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
 to death may not go down:
 Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
 and tender mercies crown.
 5 Who with abundance of good thing
 doth satisfie thy mouth:
 So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
 renew'd is thy youth.
 6 God righteous judgement executes
 for all oppress'd ones:
 7 His way to Moses, He His acts
 made known to Israels sons.
 8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
 and He is gracious,
 Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
 in mercy plenteous.
 9 He will not chide continually,
 nor keep his anger still.
 10 With us He dealt not as we sin'd,
 nor did requite our ill.
 11 For as the heaven in its height
 the earth surmounteth far,
 So great to those that do him fear,
 His tender mercies are.
 12 As far as East is distant from
 the West, so far hath He
 From us removed, in His love,
 all our iniquitie.
 13 Such pitie as a father hath
 unto his children dear,
 Like pitie shows the Lord to such
 as worship Him in fear.
 14 For He remembers we are dust,
 and He our frame well knows.
 15 Frail man, his days are like the grass
 as flower in field he growes.
 16 For over it the winde doth passe,
 and it away is gone,
 And of the place where once it was
 it shall no more be known.
 17 But unto them that do him fear,
 Gods mercy never ends:
 And to their childrens children still
 His righteousness extends:
 18 To such as keep His covenant,
 and mindfull are alway
 Of His most just commandements,
 that they may them obey.
 19 The Lord prepared hath His throne
 in heavens firm to stand:
 And every thing that being hath
 His Kingdom doth command.
 20 O ye His angels, that excell
 in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
 Ye who obey what he commands,
 and harken to his word,
 21 O blesse, and magnify the Lord,
 ye glorious hosts of His,
 Ye ministers, that do fulfill
 whate're His pleasure is.
 22 O blesse the Lord, all ye His works,
 wherewith the world is stor'd
 In His dominions every where:
 my soul blesse thou the Lord.

P S A L. CIV.

Blesse God, my soul: O Lord my
 thou art exceeding great, (God,
 With Honour and with Majestie
 thou clothed art in state:
 2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
 thou coverest about:
 And, like unto a curtain, thou
 the heavens stretchest out.
 3 Who of His chambers doth the beams
 within the waters lay:
 Who doth y^e clouds his chariot make;
 on wings of winde make way.
 4 Who flaming fire His ministers,
 His angels sp'rits doth make:
 5 Who earths foundations did lay,
 that it should never shake.
 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep;
 as with a garment spread:
 The waters stood above the hills,
 when Thou the word but said:
 7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
 they fled, and would not stay:
 They, at thy thunders dreadful voice
 did hast them fast away.
 8 They by the mountains do ascende
 and by the valley ground
 Descend, unto that very place
 which thou for them didst found:
 9 Thou hast a bound unto them set;
 that they may not passe over,
 That they do not return again
 the face of earth to cover.
 10 He to the valleys sends the springs
 which run among the hills:
 11 They to all beasts of field give
 wilde asses drink their fill. (drink,
 12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall
 their habitation,
 Which do among the branches sing
 with delectation.
 13 He from His chambers watereth
 the hills, when they are dry'd:
 With fruit and increase of thy works
 the earth is satisfi'd.
 14 For cattel He makes grasse to grow;
 He makes the herb to spring,
 For th' use of man, that food to him
 He from the earth may bring.
 15 And wine, that to the heart of man
 doth cheerfulnesse impart,
 Oil that his face makes shine, & bread
 that strengtheneth his heart.
 16 The trees of God are full of sap;
 the cedars that do stand
 In Lebanon, which planted were
 by His Almighty hand.
 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
 do choose their nests to make:
 As for the stork, the fir-trees she
 doth for her dwelling take.
 18 The lottie mountains for wilde
 a place of refuge be: (goats
 The conies also to the rocks
 do for their safety flee.
 19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
 the seasons to discern:

Psalm cv. cvi.

From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darknes mak'st, tis night, then
of forrests creep abroad. (beasts)

21 The Lions yong roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, & home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy
in wisdom wonderful. (works)
Thou every one of them hast made;
earths of Thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great: (play)

27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (may)

28 That, which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food;

Thine hand thou open'st liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled
their breath & tak't away, (are);
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest
then they created be: (forth)

And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:

The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look:

And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live:

And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of Him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford:

And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.

O thou my Soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

Give thanks to God, cal on his Name,
to men His deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; proclaim
His wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:

And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, & his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye:

His blessed and His gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath
which admiration breed; (done,

His wonders; and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
His servant well approv'n,

And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own,

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;

And his most righteous judgements
in all the earth abroad. (are)

8 His covenant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand:

To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,

And unto Isaac, by his oath
He did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law
He made it firm and sure,

A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you:

12 While they were strangers there, &
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (land)

And while, through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad: (they)

14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:

Yea, for their sakes he did reprove
& Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not
that mine anointed be, (those)

Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay. (hurt,

19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:

The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be,

He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit

To him, of all that he possess'd,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the Land;

And he might teach his Senators
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:

And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by His pow'r,

increase his people there;

And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,

With those & his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:

27 By these, his signs & wonders great
in Ham's land were made known

28 Darknesse he sent, & made it dark
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into bloud
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs)

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:

33 And he their vines & figtrees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound, (sum'd)

35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote al first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold & silver brought the forth
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad whē forth they wē
their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.

40 They askt, & he brought Quails; w
of heav'n he filled them. (bread)

41 He opened rocks, floods gush'd, and
in deserts, like a stream. (ran)

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.

43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.

44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,

That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might ob-
according to his word, (serve,

And that they might His laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

Give praise and thanks unto the
for bountiful is he: (Lord,

His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.

2 Gods mighty works who can express
or shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they & judgment keep
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear:

With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near:

5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,

And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearfull voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity

Pſalm cvi. cvii.

Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
The wonders great which thou, O
didſt work in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they ſaw, yet them
they did not underſtand.
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie,
But at the ſea, ev'n the Red-ſea,
provok'd him grievouſly.
Nevertheless he ſaved them,
even for his own Names ſake;
That ſo, he might to be well known
his mighty power, make.
When he the Red-ſea did rebuke,
then dried up it was:
Through depths, as through the wil-
he ſafely made them paſſe. (Cernes,
From hands, of thoſe that hated them
he did his people ſave,
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.
The waters overwhelm'd their
nor one was left alive: (foes.
Then, they beleev'd his word, and
to him in ſongs did give. (praiſe
But ſoon did they hiſ mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counſell and his will
did not wait patiently.
But much did liſt in wilderneſſe,
and God in deſert tempt.
He gave them what they ſought, but
their ſoul he leanneſſe ſent. (to
And againſt Moſes, in the camp
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the ſaint of God,
envious alſo were.
Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devoure,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And ſo the hot conſuming flame,
burnt up theſe wicked men.
Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
And thus their Glory, and their
moſt vainly changed they (God
Into the likeneſſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.
They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom ſuch great things brought
they had in Egypt ſeen. (paſſe
In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red ſea.
Then ſaid He, He would them de-
had not His wrath to ſtay, (troys
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
Yea, they diſpi'd the pleaſant land,
beleev'd not his word:

But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay,
he lifted up his hand:
Among nations to overthrow their
and ſcatter in each land. (ſeed,
They unto Baal Peor did
themſelves aſſociat:
The ſacrifices of the dead,
they did profanely eat.
Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke His ire:
And then, upon them ſuddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
Then Phineas roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
That to all ages counted was
to him for righteouſneſſe.
And at the waters, where they
they did him angry make, (ſtrove
In ſuch ſort, that it ſared ill
with Moſes for their ſake,
Be cauſe they there his ſpirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadviſedly.
Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations ſlay;
But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
And they their idols ſerv'd, which
a ſnare unto them turn: (did
Their ſons and daughters they to
in ſacrifice did burn. (devils
In their own childrẽs guiltles blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for ſacrifices ſlew:
So was the land deſil'd with blood;
They ſtain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſlay.
Againſt his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
In ſomuch, that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
He gave them to the heathens hand
their foes did them command:
Their enemies them oppreſt, they
made ſubject to their hand. (were
He many times deliver'd them,
but with their counſel, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſo
they were brought very low.
Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory.
After his mercies multitude
He did repent, And made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.
O Lord, our God, us ſave, & gather
the heathen ſram among,
That we thy holy name may praiſe
in a triumphane ſong.
Bleſt be Jehovah, Urab God,
to all eternitie:

Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye)
P S A L. CVII.
Praise God, for he is good, for ſil,
his mercies laſting be.
Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, Eaſt and Weſt.
They ſtray'd in deſerts pathleſſ way,
no citie found to reſt,
For thirſt and hunger in them fainte
their ſoul. When ſtraits them preſſe
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their diſtreſſe.
Them alſo in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a citie go,
wherein they might abide.
O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
For he the ſoul that longing is
doth fully ſatiſſe,
With goodneſſe he the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.
Such as ſhut up in darkneſſe deep,
and in deaths ſhade abide,
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound
and irons ſack have tyed.
(Be cauſe againſt the words of God
they wrought rebellioſly,
And they the counſel did contemn
of him that is moſt hy)
Their heart he did bring down with
they ſel, no help could have. (grief,
In trouble, then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.
He out of darkneſſe did them bring,
and from deaths ſhade them rakes
Theſe hands wherewith they had been
aſunder quite he brake. (boards,
O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
Be cauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
in pieces he did rear,
By him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.
Fools for their ſin, & their offence,
do ſore affliction bear.
All kind of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſerie:
He ſends his word, then, heals, and
from their deſtructions frees. (them
O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
And let them ſacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulneſſe,
And let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.
E 2 2) Who

Psalm cvii. cviii. cix.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods
and his great wonders see. (works
25 For he commands, & forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rousing
aloft to swell and rise. (waves
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel & stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse, then,
And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and floods to wilderness:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein
far land to barrenesse.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings.
The ground y^e was dry'd up before
he turns to water springs.
36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields & vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant,
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
let not their beasts decrease.
39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall re-
when they the same shall see: (joyce
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.
43 Who so is wise, & wil these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I wil sing,
and with my glory praise.
1 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.
2 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people,
'mong nations sing wil I, (Lord,
3 For above heav'n thy mercy's great
thy truth doth reach the sky.
4 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy,
5 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
6 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
7 Gilead I claim as Mine by right,
Manasse mine shall be,
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me;
8 Moabs my washing pot; my shoe,
I'll over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd:
Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God
forth with our armies go?
11 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpelesse is mans aid.
12 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease,
The mouths of vile deceitfull men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spights:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shal be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee,

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be yagabonds,
and beg continually,
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God, his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.
18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway:
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou, for thine own names
O God the Lord, for me: (sake,
With good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust rosi,
24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath farnesse lost. (are,
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

Psalm cx. cxl. cxli. cxlii. cxliii. cxliv. cxlv.

27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand, (this
And y thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand,

28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
blessed y with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord,
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertrie,
To save him fro all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a fool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great power:
In midst of all thine enemies
he thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in the day
of power, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns wombe:
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never:
Of the order of Melchisedeck
Thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, ore many lands,
he wound shall every head,

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph He
shall lift his head on hy.

P S A L. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole
I wil Gods praise declare, (heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our
are great above all measure, (God
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure,

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion,

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear.

And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,

When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth & right,
all his commands are sure;

8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay

He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Widdoms begining is Gods fear:
good understanding they

Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

P S A L. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord. The man is
that fears the Lord aright, (blest
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon:

Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:

And his unsportted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise:
though he in darknesse be:

Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:

He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:

The righteous mans memoriall
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evill tidings hear
he shall not be afraid;

His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,

Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be

To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret;
his teeth gnash, melt away:

What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

P S A L. CXIII.

PRaise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.

2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be praised.

4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raised.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?

6 Himself that humblest things raises
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghill lifts the mass
opprest with povertry.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, even Princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be

Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,

When Jacobs house went out from
y were of language strange, (those

2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make:

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

(lambs
4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills skip to and fro:

5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did skip like rames?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,

While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his power did turn the flint
into a water spring.

P S A L. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, nor to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake,

2 O wherefore should the heathen say
Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is;
what pleas'd him he hath done

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:

5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see. (speak;

6 Ears have they, but they do not
noise, but savour not: (hear;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their craft that build.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield He'll be.

Psalm cxvi. cxvii. cxviii. cxix.

22 The Lord of us hath mindful been
and he will blesse us still,
He will the house of Israel blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.

23 Both small and great that fear the
he will them surely blesse. (Lord
24 The Lord wil you, you & your seed,
ay more and more increase.

25 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
26 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods,
earth to mens sons hath given. (but he
27 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.

28 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.
P S A L. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.

2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God saves the meek : I was brought
he did me help afford. (lo,

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest :

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling, free. (tears,

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake :
I was afflicted sore.

11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liers be.

12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?

13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call :

14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.

15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I, (death.

Thy servant sure, thine hand maids
my bands thou didst unty. (son :

17 Thank-offerings I to thee wil give,
and on Gods Name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.

19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the middt of thee, (house,

20 Cite of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXVII.

O give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be :

Likewise, ye people all, accord

his Name to magnifie.

2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses;

His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord O do ye blesse.

P S A L. CXVIII.

O praise the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord ;
the Lord did answer me,

He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid :

For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismayd.

7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me : (thers

Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence :

9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about :

But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about :

But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compass me about :
like unto thorns that flame

They quenched are : for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might
but my Lord helped me. (fall,

14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody

Of joy and health : the Lords right
doth ever valiantly. (hand,

16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy :

The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.

19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness :

Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me
and hast my safety bin. (heardst,

22 That stone, is made head corner
which builders did despise. (stone

23 This is the doing of the Lord ;
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.

We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise :

Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt ;
my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

P S A L. CXIX.

A L E P H. The first part.

Bless'd are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way :

Who in the Lords most holy law
do walk, and do not stray,

2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd ;

And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.

3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity :

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct :

6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,

When I the judgements all have
of thy pure righteousness. (learn'd

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I

O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

B E T H. The 2 part.

9 By what means shall a young man
his way to purifie ? (learn

If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :

O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid
that I offend not thee

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgements of thy mouth each
my lips declared have : (cons,

14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation :

And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set :

Psalm cxix.

And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L. The 3 part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath at times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from
for I thy laws observe. (me,

23 Against me Princes spake with spight
while they in councill sat:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H. The 4 Part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shew'd, & me y heardst:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandments
make me sright to know:
30 all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavynesse and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements, that most righteous
before me, laid have I. (are,
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when
my heart enlarged hath. (thou

H E The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine.
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yes, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight, and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn y away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

U A V. The 6 part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproach'd me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for ever more
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I
my hands lift up I will: (lov'd,
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts iv pride are
did greatly me deride: (Rufft,
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did
and I have kept thy Law. (mind,
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

C H E T H. The 8 part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me,

59 I thought upon my former wayes
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothfull are,
But halitly thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet
thy precepts did not flight.
62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

T E T H. The 9 part.

65 Wel hast y with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me, & knowledge,
for I thy word believe. (teach,
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word,
68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (doth

69 The men, y are putt up with pride
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease &
as far as grease they be: (wealth,
But in thy holy Law take I
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word y cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

J O D. The 10 part.

73 Thou madst & fashion'dst me: thy
to know give wiidom, Lord. (laws
74 So who thee fear shall joy to see,
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindnesse mercifull!
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal: but I
will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy Laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P N. The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.

Psalm cxix:

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.

86 Thy words all faithfull are: help
pursu'd without a cause. (me)

87 They so consum'd me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:

Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.

88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:

The testimonie of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

L A M E D. The 12 part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:

91 This day they stand, as thou ordaind
for all thy servants be.

92 Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have fought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:

But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:

But as for thy commandment
it is exceeding broad.

M E M. The 13 part.

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my studie all the day.

98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
for it doth with me stay.

99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:

Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients,

For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I fro thy judgment have not swerv'd
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!

Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.

104 I, through thy precepts that are
do understanding get: (pure,
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

N O N. The 14 part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:

In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-wil-offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:

And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,

To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,

That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

S A M E C H. The 15 part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place thou
I on thy word rely. (art)

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,

And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (fray)

119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy Law I love. (purst)

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismayd;

And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 16 part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon:

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know. (have

126 Its time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy Law divine:

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, ye gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

P E. The 17 part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are. (light)

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and parted eareneftly,

While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove,

As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:

Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy Laws I will. (me)

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw

How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. The 18 part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command-st
most faithfull are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy words's most pure, therefore
thy servants love is set. (on it)

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure.

Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:

Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear)

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws away.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:

For all my expectation,
did on thy word rely.

Psalms cxix. cxx. cxxi cxxii. cxxiii. cxxiv.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent,
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy laws are far: (nigh,
151 But thou art neer, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. The 20 part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, & was griv'd:
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as Thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

S H I N. The 21 part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (law;
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept, with speciall care:
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A V. The 22 part.

169 O let my earnest prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord:

Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shal utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tong of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choise. (me:
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and finde:
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my minde.

P S A L. C X X.

IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what
be done to thee, false tongue? (shall
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mischeam
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth Peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

P S A L. C X X I.

ITo the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth stay: (shade
6 The Moon by night thee shall not
nor yet the Sun by day. (smile,
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he that
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

P S A L. C X X I I.

IJoy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto the place that tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Israels testimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.

5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the
of Davids house there stay, (thrones

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethrens
peace be in thee, Ile say: (take,
9 And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

P S A L. C X X I I I.

O Thou that dwellest in heavens,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see:
As hand-maids eyes her mistris hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because replenisht with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide:
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

P S A L. C X X I V.

HAd not the Lord been on our side
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when
their wrath against us did flame: (can
4 Waters had cover'd us: our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our souls escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and al-sufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name;
His Name, who did the heaven create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd:
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey:
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well chide.

4 And as fierce sounds
before them all things drown,
So bad they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves
Had then our soul
ov'whelmed in the deep:

6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.
They, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their
unto inquiry. (hands
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI. (back,
When Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our
our tongue with melody: (mouth,
They 'mong y' heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for
whence joy to us is brought. (us,
4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping-time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubles, bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.
Except the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
3 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,

To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage.
the wombs-fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.
Blest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalem good behold,
while thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children
and peace on Israel. (see,

PSAL. CXXIX.
Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find:
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is, sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they, who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest,
We in the Name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.
Lord, from the depths to thee I cri'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive hear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O
shouldst mark iniquity? (Lord,
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his Word.
6 More then they, y' for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning-light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be:

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him,

8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.
My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and milde,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned-child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.
David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon;
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all;
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall:
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephrath
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

7 Wee'l go into the tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My covenant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her priests I'll clothe w' health, her
shall shout forth joyfully. (saints
17 And there will I make Davids house
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall,

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend :
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSALM CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSALM CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord: the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God: (praise,
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the
of our God make abode. (courts
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing :
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend :
With rain he lightnings makes, and
doth from his treasures send. (wind

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast
9 Who smote. Strange tokens he
on Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Sihon of Heshbon King, (Kings:
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall stil endure,
and thy memoriall
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will
his people righteously, (judge
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see : (speak,
17 Ears have they, but hear not, & in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Israels house, blesse God : blesse
O Aarons family. (God,

20 O blesse the Lord of Levies house,
ye who his servants are;
And blesse the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord, O praise ye still.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do :
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns
For mercy he hath ever. (hie :

6 Who stretcht the earth above the seas
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light
for mercy he hath ever. (shine :

8 The Sun to rule till day decline :
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right:

11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretcht out arm, and w strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand:

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was,
for mercy hath he ever;

14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (passie:

15 But Pharaoh, & his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who throught the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew :
for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites :
for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashanites :
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)

22 His servant Israel right he gave :
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wroughs

25 Who doth all flesh with food re-
for he hath mercy ever. (lieve :

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give :
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kinde, 1
His mercy lasts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway :

For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whole mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power;
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see :
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide :
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay :

8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day :
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight :
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night :
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born :
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought :
For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver :
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two ;
For his grace lasteth still:

14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel :
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also :
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed :
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote :
For his grace hath no bound.

38 Who flew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd;
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th^e Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever,
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never:
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

By Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers cal'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forain land?

5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
if I do thee forget (cleave,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Ierusalem's day,

Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
neer to destruction,
Blest, shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.

3 I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

4 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:

And y^e my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly,

4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall
thy true and faithfull word. (hear

5 Yea, in the righteous waves of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I life from thee shall have, (hand,
'gainst my foes wrath ylt stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, y^e hast me searcht & known.
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassst alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.

6 Such knowledg is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy Sp^rit whither shal I go?
or from thy presence fly?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the mornings wings, and
in utmost parts of sea: (dwell

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. (lead.

11 If I do say, that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight,

Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;

Thy works are marvelous, and right
my soul doth know the same. (well

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I

Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,

And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapelesse were;
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, then the
they more in number be: (sand

What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked
hence from me bloody men. (slay

20 Thy foes, against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?

With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my
try me, my thoughts unfold: (heart,

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

Lord, from the ill & froward man
give me deliverance,

And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever; (things

And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a Serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;

And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked
from violent men me save; (hands,

Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net

Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry

Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,

A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,

Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vanat.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

PSALM CXLI. CXLII. CXLIII.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God wil th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shal praise thy name
sh' upright dwell in thy fight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' evening sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto,
the ill I should abhor,
To praise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shal not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be
in stonie places cast,
Thé shal they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste:
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scatt'ed round,
As wood, which men do cut & cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do nor leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtil grines of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest. (spirit,
3 When in me was orewhelm'd my
then well thou knewst my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and
but none to know me were; (view'd,
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cri'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorifie:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my prayr, attend my
and in thy faithfulness (suits,
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be tri'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy fight justifi'd.

3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead:
4 My spirit is therefore orewhelm'd
in me, perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulness;
Hear me answer make,

And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruell foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quire
Unto the ground hath smore,
And made me dwell full low
In darknesse, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vex'd
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart' right sore perplex'd,
And desolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to minde
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and mone:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires;
With rain refresh't to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Left I be like to those
That do in darknesse sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hy:
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide:
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from miserie.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

F 2

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers reach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doest so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great a count dost make?

4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, pass away. (touch thou
5 Lord, bow thy heav'n, come down,
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand, is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;

1, on a ten string'd instrument,
will praise thee sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:

Who his own servant David doth
from hurtfull sword defend.

11 O free me from strange childrens
whose mouth speaks vanity: (hands
And their right hand, a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

Ile thee extoll, my God, O King,
Ile blesse thy Name alwayes:

2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatnesse search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the Honour will record,

6 I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

Psalm cxiv. cxv. cxvi.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show
thine acts, that dreadfull are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteounesse.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O
and thee thy saints shall blesse. (Lord,
11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy power by speech expresse.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom the excellent
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all & are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food:

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes
Holy, in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do Him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preservs al who him love
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all flesh blesse his Holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same

O Lord that art my God and King
Thee will I magnifie and praise,
I will thee blesse, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy name time without end

3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His Greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race
The mighty acts show, done by thee.

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:

6 Thy wondrous works I will record,
By men the might shall be extoll'd

Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodnesse great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteounesse relate

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
Ore all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy name shall blesse

11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so mens sons his deeds may
His kingdom's grace & doth excel. (know

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:

And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine had dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:

Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preservs all, more & less
That bear to him a loving heart:

But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:

To magnifie his holy Name:
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my
2 I'll praise God while I live: (soul,
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, ro's earth he
that day his thoughts decay (turns,

5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made & earth & heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,

And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgments executes
for those oppress that be;

Who

Psalm cxlvii. cxlviii. cxlix cl.

Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise: (light,
he Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

The strangers shield & widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
yet by him the wicked way.
turn'd upside-down shall be.

The Lord shall reign for evermore,
Thy God, O Sion, he
reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
for it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comly thing.
God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
that the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

Those y are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
Great is our Lord & of great power:
his wisdom search can none.

The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound:
Who covereth y heav'n with clouds
who for the earth below
prepareth rain, who maketh graffe
upon the mountains grow.

He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.

His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
in those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Zion, thy God confesse:

For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse

He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.

He sends forth his comānd on earth,
His word runs speedily.

Hoar frost like ashes scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:

Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?

He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:

His winds he makes to blow, & then
the waters flow amain.

The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;

his statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never be
such favour did afford:
For they his judgments havenot known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. (Lord

1 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hoasts all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun & Moon,
praise him all stars of light.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise &
above the heavens hight. (clouds

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:

For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,
bath them establish sure:

He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth
dragons, and every deep:

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapor, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.

9 All hills & mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.

10 Beasts, & all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all:

12 Both young men, vea & maidens too
old men, and children small.

13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he,
Ev'n Israel's seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confesse,
On his his glories raise,

2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his Armies praise.

3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and stars;

4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:

You all created were,
When he the word but spake.

6 And from that place,
Where fixe you be

By his decree,
You cannot passe.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
Whom in command he keeps,

9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,

Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wild and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,

All Princes mean, or hie:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be praised
Above both earth and sky:

14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hie:

Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race

Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise,

In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Israel in his maker joy:
and to him praises sing:

Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King;

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance:

Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:

And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:

Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord.

And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,

And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall. (binde

8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners,
their Kings that them command,

Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word.

This honour is to all His Saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye y Lord: Gods praise, within
his Sanctuary, raise:

And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:

O praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious majestie.

3 Praise him with trumpets, sound him
with psalttery advance: (praise,

4 With timbrel, harp, stringd instru-
and organs in the dance. (ments,

5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him
on cymbals sounding hie. (praise

6 Let each thing breathing praise y Lord
Praise to the Lord give ye.

T H H

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47 **A**LL people clap your hands
51 After thy loving kindnesse
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41 **B**lessed is he that wisely doth
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104 Bless'd God my soul
119 Blessed are they that undefil'd
128 Blest is each one that fears
133 Behold, how good a thing it is
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38 **D**O ye, O Congregation
131 David and his afflictions
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12 Help Lord, because the godly
23 How long wilt thou forget
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80 Hear, Israels shepherd
84 How lovely is thy dwelling place
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124 Had not the Lord been on our

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11 I in the Lord do put my trust
10 **J**EHOVAH hear thee
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150 Praise ye the Lord:

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50 The mighty God the Lord
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